of the typographical execution, as well as its sumptuone beauty, cannot fail to make this a favorite edition with amateurs.

THE WHEAT PLANT. By JOHN H. KLIFFART. 12.00. pp. 76. A. O. Moore & Co.

The author of this instructive treatise has applied the labors of many years to a thorough investigation of the important plant to which it is devoted. It give the history and development of wheat, the best modes of culture, and a description and classification of its principal varieties. A minute and accurate k'nowledge of the subject is exhibited on every page, and its fullness of detail, clearness of illustration, and variety of information must at once levels it a the rank of 6 standard authority.

THE MANUFACTURE OF PHOTOGENIC OR HYDRO-CARBON OILS. By THOMAS ASTISSELL, M. D. STO. Pp. 141. D. Appleton & Co.

In this seasonable monograph, a detailed account is given of the art of distilling oils from bituminous substances. The manufacture is limited, according to the author, for the most part, to the districts where captel coal can be mined with economy; and hence, at present, its principal centers are in the States of Kentucky, Virginia, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Illinois.

THE SCIENCE OF EDUCATION, AND ART OF TEACH-ING. By Jone Ogdes, A. M. 12mo., pp. 478. Cincin-nati: Moore, Willstach, Keyek Co. New York: Ivison & Palmey.

The tundamental principles of education are pro-

foundly treated in this able volume. At the same time, it abounds in suggestions, adapted to practical ase, that are well worthy the consideration of

NATIONAL READERS. By RICHARD G. PARKER and J. MADISON WAYSON, 12mo. Parts L.-V. A. S. Barnes & Burr. The series of "National Readers," which has been so faverably received by teachers in the United States. is here issued in a neat and uniform edition. Consected with it is a "National Primer," and a "National Speller," all of which demand the attention of educators, as carefully compiled manuals.

THE ODYSSEY OF HOMER, With Notes. By John J. Owen, D. D. Sixteenth edition. 12mo, pp. 568. Leavitt & Allen.
Since the first publication of Prof. Owen's edition

of the Odyssey, its merits have received ample testi-monials of the favor of the public. In the present edition, the text has been changed to the Porsonian type, and the Latin arguments to each book have been omitted.

BROOK FARM: THE AMUSING AND MEMORABLE OF AMERICAN COUNTRY LIFE. 18mo. pp. 206. Robert Carter &

The experience of a party of English residents on a rural homestead near the Hudson River, is related in this pleasantly written volume. It has a fragrant eder of country life, and its attractive sketches are evidently drawn from nature.

ESSAYS ON PEAT, MUCK, AND COMMERCIAL MA-NURES. By SAMUEL W. JOHANN. BYO. PR. 178. Hort

The subject of commercial fertilizers in general is treated in this volume. It is written in a plain and popular style, and contains a large amount of practical information of no small importance to the agricultural interest of this country.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

The Odyssey of Homer, with Notes. By John J. Owen, D. D. Sinteeoth Edition. 12mc. pp. 562. Leavitt & Allen. Peams, by James Clarence Mangan; with Biographical Introduction by John Mitchel. 12mc. pp. 460. P. M. Hav-

Poems, by James Clarence Mangan; with Blographical Introduction by John Mitchel. 12mo. pp. 460. P. M. Havely.
Leaves from an Actor's Note-Book. By George Vandenhoff.
12mo. pp. 347. D. Appleton & Co.
Gleanings from the Harvest-Fields of Literature, Science, and Art. Collected by C. C. Bombaugh, A. M. 12mo. pp. 427. T. Newton Kuntz.
Life of Julius Cessar. By Henry G. Liddell, D. D. 18mo. pp. 247. Sheldon & Co.
Life of Vittoris Colomas. By T. Adolphus Trollope. 18mo. pp. 247. The Same.
The Palace of the Great King. By the Rev. Hollis Read. 12mo. pp. 463. C. Scribner
Sword and Gown. By the author of "Guy Livingstone." 12mo. pp. 363. Tichnor & Fields.
Sermons, presched and revised by the Rev. C. H. Sporgeon. Sixth Series. 12mo. pp. 450. Sheldon & Co.
Historical Vindications: A Discourse on the Province and Uses of Sapital History. By Sewall S. Catting. 12mo. pp. 245. Gould & Lincoln.
Edith. The Backwoods Girl. By Mrs. L. C. Tuthill. 18mo. pp. 245. C. Scribner.
The Bry's Own Toy-Maker. By E. Landells. 18mo. pp. 153.
Appleton & Co.
The Law of Torts of Frivate Wrongs. By Francis Hilliard. 2 vols. 18mo. Little, Brown, & Co.
Orations and Speeches on Various Occasions. By Edward Everett Vol. 111. 8vo. pp. 247. Little, Brown, & Co. Sold by Blakeman & Mason.
Lizze Genn. or The Trials of a Seamstress. By T. S. Arthur. 12mo. pp. 583. Parry & McMillan.
Lizze Genn. or. the Trials of a Seamstress. By T. S. Arthur. 12mo. pp. 253. T. B. Peterson & Co.

LIBRARIES AND OLD BOOKS IN GER-

MANY.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. VIENNA, September 16, 1859.

When in Breslau, some time since, I took notes for a letter, intended more especially for my numerous friends among the disciples of Guttenberg. Faust, and Franklin-the "Typos." The thing was after this manner:

One of the most pleasant and valuable acquaint ances which I made in the Silesian Capital was with Prof. Stenzler of the University, who, beside teaching his half-dozen students Sanscrit, has charge, in part, of the great Library, not only of the department of Oriental languages, but of a division which be himself has made, and which particularly interested me.

I have a special love for old books, as such-that is, for fine specimens of old typography, even though I can make nothing of their contents. It is quite a passion with me; so much so, that having last season "received my proportion, like the pro-digious son" (as Launce tells his dog). I spent it in the "riotous" purchase of old books, until my own private sub-treasury was in as bad a condition as ose of Cobb in a time of profound peace; and I was the victim of a vacuum as abhorrent to me as to nature, R. J. Walker, and Cobb-a vacuum which, by their showing, cannot be, yet is. What a superb Falstaffian power these Democratic Treasurers have of inventing reasons and excuses for the annual utter everthrow by facts of all their theories. This little kick at Cobb by way of parenthesis.

While walking one day with Prof. Stenzler through
the long ranges of apartments of the old monkery,
or cloister, which is now the library building of the
Breslau University, he remarked, in one of the rooms, that he had collected there such works from all parts of the collection as threw light upon the early History of Printing. A slight examination of the books induced me afterward to make a long

visit thither and jot down a few memoranda.

Of the great German Libraries, that at Breslau is considered the fifth in rank—Berlin, Vienna, Munich, Goettingen, Breslau. The number of vol-omes is not exactly ascertained, but it exceeds 300,000. It is very rich in old Ecclesiastical works both manuscript and print; and this because upon the suppression of a vast number of Silesian con-vents, which under the old Austrian rule swallowed the fat of the land, all works found in their libra-ries, which were not already in that of the University, were added to the latter. In this way it is that three large rooms are filled with manuscripts, oth parenment and paper—many of exquisite beauty -nod that so large a number of books belonging to the first sixty years of Typography A. D. 1440-

1500) is there to be found.

The utter want of literary value for any purpose whatever-unless one desires to know how many souls can dance upon the point of a needle, which is said to be the topic of one of Aquinas's lucubra-tions—of most of the old monkish writings, led Prof. S. to look over the library to see whether they might not have a typographical value—so to speak. Taking the year 1500 as a limit, he found over 2,000 volumes scattered in the various rooms, and extending in date back certainly to the year 1460. The number proving so unexpectedly large, it was determined to carry out his idea, and place these

The number now brought together and arranged is 2,205, and a few volumes yet remain whose proper places in the collection have not yet been to "crack a rib."

Last Autumn and Winter I had a commission to band the same to you. California proposes to give this amount annually toward the erection of that noble shaft to the memory of our Washington. determined. It is to be understood that of this large number, although there are many duplicates

copies, of the same work-there is no duplies e of

he same, edition.
The system adopted by Prof. Stenzler in arranging dese works seems to me very perfect, and one verth following—when we get the books to ar-

The few splendid works printed on parchment are placed together at the beginning. Those upon paper are divided into two series.

. Those where the place of printing is known. In this division the books are arranged according to places—those of each city together. The works from each city are then arranged according to the printers, as in Panzer's great work (Annales Typegraphicorum, 11 vols., 4to.)-differing from Panzer in this, that the works of each printer are placed together. Then the cities are arranged ac-cording to the chronology of printing, taking Falk-enstein's work as authority (Geschichte der Buchdruckerkunst, 4to., Leipzig, 1840).

The second series or division consists of works of which the place of printing is undetermined.

And these again naturally fall into two subdivisions: 1st, those where the date is found in the book, and these stand chronologically; 2d, where both place and date are wanting, and these are arranged alphabetically as in Panzer.

I find that I omitted to note how many cities are represented in this collection, although the number of books from the principal ones is jetted down. After the parchments-

Atter the parchments.

1. Mentz, the cradle of printing. From Guttenberg, I vol., Catholicon," 1400. Faust, I vol., "Augustin's Art of Printing" (Latin). Schoeffer, 22 works. Other printers, 6 works—to-

(a) 30.
2. Rome. From the office of Schweinheim & Pannertz, works. Nine other printers, 17 works—total, 21. Among these is the first printed edition of "Cicero's Epistles." As there were no Greek type then, spaces are left in the text in which Cicero's quotations are inserted with a pen-now

Cologne, 190 works, of which 22 are from the press of Zell,
 Aussburg, 77 works; 14 of which are from the office of Gunther Zeiner.

5. Mian, 18.
6. Venice, 444. From Nicholas Jensen, 16.
7. Nuremberg, 196.
8. Paris, 16.

Strasburg, 78. From Eggettein 23, and among these the frat German Bible, in 2 vols, folio, about 1465. Translated from the Volgate, by whom mobody know.

27, Ulm. 57. From Zainer, 55, 28. Basel, 164. \* (# .\*)

42. Lelpzig, 180. The cities omitted in this small list swell the number, as above stated, to 2,295 volumes, all

That a single library—one, too, which has not made the collection of such works an object—should possess so large a number of volumes, with no duplicate editions, gives one some idea of the activity of the press during that wonderful century (1450-1550) of Luther, Erasmus, Columbus, Loyola, Raphael, Michael Angelo, the great Medici, &c. And yet but a faint one. Perhaps I should be ashamed to confess it, but I had never intil quite recently formed any due conception of this. Hain of Munich, in his Bibliography of works from 1440 to 1500, gives 16,299 editions of books, to him known, either from personal examination or from the descriptions of others. It is true that, in some cases, single works occupy several of his closely printed pages, the number of editions being so great—Thomas à Kempis, for instance; it is also true editions of books then were small; but this does not detract from, rather adds to our idea of the industry of the typos of that day. But Hain died before completing his work, and his list of 16,299 is very imperfect.

Prof. Stenzler showed me a list made up out of

the Breslau typographical collection, which in this regard utterly astonished me; a list of 329 editions of books printed before 1501, not in Hain's work, and 334 which correct his descriptions! If other great libraries can furnish anything like this, as material to perfect Hain's catalogue, those first the least 20,000 editions of books! No wonder that bigotry, superstition, and tyranny so soon found it necessary to establish an iron bondage over

In the compendious History of Printing, by Prof. Harless of Bonn (Svo., 1840), no mention is made of Breslau. Yet I saw these four works from a Breslau press, which was very early established in Breslau press, which was very early establis one of the monkeries of that city. One of these, containing place and date, is a "Statuta Synodalia," printed in 1475. Another is without place and date, but the type has peculiarities which prove and date, but the type has peculiarities which prove it absolutely to be from the same press. It is Poggii Facctiae. To such as know the filthy ob-scenity of these old Latin facctious stories, it will be no wonder that place and date were omitted; it gives a pleasant idea of the severe piety and asceticism of the holy men of God who printed it.

One of the most elegant specimens of typography
I ever saw leads the list of the Breslau works,
printed on parchment. It is a large folio, on fine
vellum, from the press of Peter Schoefler of Mentz, 1472. Its contents are cases in Ecclesiastical Law. Each is headed by an exquisitely painted ministure scene from the case in question. One of these gives us insight into two adjoining apartments. In one, is a poor, mis-erable, forlorn shadow of a man sitting sick, with a physician by him; in the other, a buxom, handme woman, much younger, whom a stout, jellylooking young fellow is kissing. I did not read the case; but as it was one of Church law, it is easy case; but as it was one of Church law, it is easy enough to understand what it must have been. Another represents a bishop kneeling before the al-tar. The aliar piece is Satan, with finely-developed tar. The case was that of a horns, shout, and tail. The case was that of a priest whom his Bishop had deprived of his office and degraded. By and by the Bishop died, and it came out that he had turned Protestant before the act of degrading. Query: Had he, as a heretic, power to degrade one of the faithful? I had not time and patience (knowledge of Latin enough?) to study out the twenty-two and a half folio pages

of discussion to find out the result.

Another collection, which Prof. Stenzier has separated from the great mass of books, is ten long separated from the great mass of books, is ten long shelves full of works from the famous press of Aldus at Venice, beginning with the first which was issued—Muszcus: Hero et Leander, in Greek and Latin, with queer old wood cuts.

The collection of Bibles, too, is fine and large.

How happens it that people seem to have the idea that Luther made the first German translation of the Bible? Of the different editions of German Bibles printed before Luther's Old Testament (1523), there are here the lst, 4th, 5th, 8th, 9th, 1835, there are are the two parts 1800, one of 1807, and another of 1818. But what interested me most (speaking of Luther) was an original copy of the 95. Theses, which the Reformer on that night of October, 1817, nailed to the door of the Castle church, in Wittemberg. I had always supposed that they were in manuscript. Not so. It is an old and still existing custom for the student in various departments of learning in the German Uni-versities, when a candidate for his degree, to prepare a thesis upon some topic belonging to his spe-cial branch of study, and defend it in a public discussion, in the Latin language, in the public hall of the University, against all who may desire to take part. I have myself been present at such liscussions, where, after the regular disputants had spoken, others, even the Professors, took part. to not know how the students in John Smith's do not know now the students in John Sainta.
University on Salt River, would make out taiking
Latin in this way ) Some days before the time for
the debate, the student nails a printed copy of his thesis upon the blackboard in the entrance hall of the University for all to see. So Luther, though no longer a student, took the usual scholasti method of making his opinions known, and of bringing them to discussion; he printed his theses, but siled them to the door of a church, for the topics low to be discussed were of a gravity and importidates for degrees. The disputants here were t be-on the one side. Martin Luther, Augustine mork; on the other, all that the Catholic Church. in the hight of its pride and power, could furnish of learning and cloquence. And here I had a copy of that small smark which kindled so vast a flame! A little quarto, some six or eight inches square, with a title page, dated MDXVII, and six pages of close,

fine print.
. Now let us pass to the improvement," as our old parson used to say, after giving us the whole history of Sennacherib, which rhymes, you know.

collect the catalogues of antiquarian booksellers from all parts of Germany, and I was struck with the great number of early specimens of printing con-tinually turning up. The question occurred to me, Why should not the printers of some one of our large cities form an association, one of whose objects should be the formation of a Typographical Library? Should things "go loose" in Itsly, there would be epportunity to pick up immense numbers of curious old books at exceedingly small prices. Fire old specimens of printing can even now be bought for from one to ten dollars of our money, of the attiquarians, who purchase them in lots for of tentimes a lew cents per volume. In Silesia, I heard of a lot of books for sale, all printed before heard of a lot of books for sale, an present the year 1500, still retaining the rings and chains, with which they were in the "good old times" secured from their. Many of them are ruined by wet and want of care; but many of them well worth having. For instance: Two copies of a Latin Missal, printed by Smeffer, in tolera-

le good preservation.
Latin Bible 1460; well preserved.
Appendium Filstorie: 1474; well preserved.
Antonius, 1484; well preserved, and so on

some thirty volumes in good order. The lot might have been bought for a small sum. Nobody wants these great cumbreus folios in his own library, but everyone wishes to bave them somewhere within reach as curiosities. A "typographical" library would meet a great want.

Another point on which I have had much con-versation with librarians here, is the founding of some system of exchange between American and European libraries. Prof. Stenzler, for instance, has great need of the publications of the American Oriental Society, but the expense of getting them is far beyond their value to a private person, and other demands upon the funds of the University Library are more important than this. And so with other Professors. The gentleman at the head of the Natural History spoke of the transactions of the various Societies in our country—at Boston. Philadelphis, and so forth—as of great value could they only be obtained at any reasonable expense; and the Professor of Political Economy and "State Science" is just as desirous of getting the more important public documents of our National and State Legislatures. It is precisely so here in Vienna. The Sanscrit Professor here sympathizes with him of Breslau; and all feel the same wants. Here the need is of new works from the American press; with us is a constant want of old works. Now, in Breslau, when I was there, they had just completed a catalogue of duplicates, amounting to some thousands of numbers, which were to be sold soon after at auction, and for which they would receive hardly more than their value for waste paper. There are instances of lots of old books having been sold to men, who purchased them for the orus-ments and clasps, to be torn off and sold for old

brass. Now what reason is there why this large lot of books at Breslau should not have been exchanged directly with American Libraries, each side profiting some hundreds of dollars by the operation? I believe an association of libraries might find it worth while to have an industrious, faithful agent settled, say in Bremen, whose business it should be to facilitate exchanges between Germany and America-both of books and of specimens of natural his-tory. In the Breslau Cabinet there is a better collection of Brazilian than of New-England birds; but where in New-England will you find Silesian birds? How easy to make an exchange! I only throw out the hint. The question is one which will argue itself. A. W. T.

THE USE OF PLASTER IN MICHIGAN.-We have a letter frem G. Smith, of Ionia Co., Mich., giving a detail of the effect of plaster upon some of the sandy land in that section, which cannot be profitably cultivated except by the use of plaster and clover.

"But," he says, "if it is kept to clover a suitable portion of the time, and plaster to the amount of even portion of the time, and plaster to the amount of even to the, per acre sown, it will increase in productive ness. The enterprising, intelligent farmer asks for no better land than the openings and plains of Michigan; but the lazy, old fashioned farmer soon starves out. This fact is being exemplified all arround us continually. Plaster is more valuable, at the same price per pound, to the owners of sandy land, than the best concentrated manures, for there is to one of them the effects of which would be so great at the rate of 100 lbs. per acre. An intelligent farmer of this county has said that farmers here cannot afford to draw barn yard manure if furnished them without cost. This may be put down as an extreme opinion, but I have sometimes thought it nearly correct. His idea was, that plaster would increase the productiveness of the soil to as great an extent as the manure at much less expense. I have never seen as great an increase of hay from a top dressing of seen as great an increase of hay from a top dressing of manure, as from a dressing of 100 lbs. of plaster per

"There are various opinions as to the best time for "There are various opinions as to the best time for sowing plaster; but, for my part, I think it can hardly be sown at a wrong time: though I have seen the best results when it has been sown in May. Most farmers are anxious to get fresh-ground plaster, or at least that which has never been wet; but for my nae, the older it is the better, and I would like to have it saturated with the drainings of a barn-yard. Among several barrels of plaster which I once purchased at Ionia, was one that had not only been wet, but had lain in the water. I thought on first epening it that it would not pay for the trouble of sowing, but on further thought I concluded to try it. I sowed it on wheat, in May the cluded to try it. I sowed it on wheat, in May the ground having been previously seeded to clover. It did not seem to increase the growth of the wheat much, though it gave it a dark color and caused it to ripen later. But when the wheat was removed, the effect on the clover became apparent, for it grew at a won-derful rate, soon covering up the stubble, blossoming out, and finally falling down and carrying the stubble

with it.

"There are still a good many farmers to be found who say they cannot afford to sow plaster; but such, if their land be sardy, generally discover, after a few years trial, that they cannot afford to keep their farms. There is also occasionally ore who says that plaster acts as an unnatural stimulant, and will soon spoil land. Such nonsense is hardly worth notice, except to reput

Such neusenee is hardly worth notice, except to repudiate it. Nature or Providence could not have stored up for the inhabitants of this country a greater blessing than they will find, and are now finding, in the gypsum beds of Grand Rapids and vicinity.

"I have spoken of the effects of plaster just as they appear to those unacquainted with its chemical nature. To such, that 100 lbs. of stone-dust, scattered over an acre of ground, should double and treble its productiveness, is truly mysterious; yet it is certainly true."

SEEDING CORN-LAND TO GRASS .- One of the rea progressive farmers of Illinois-" one who does not tear such truths as Solon Robinson told the farmers in his address at Hartford"-writes of his success with a piece of surface-drained swamp-land, which was too wet to plow in the Spring, in seeding it with grams among corn, in the Fall. He says:

smoot corn, in the Fall. He says:

"Last year, while thinking the matter over and wondering whether it would not do to sow grass seed among the corn, an article appeared in THE DAILY TRIBUSE recommending it. This decided the matter, and the men were set to work about the middle of August, or a little before, with garden rakes to smooth the rough places and prepare the ground for seed. We then sowed liberally with timothy. When the proper time came we cut the corn up at the ground, as usual. In the Spring, we rolled the ground while rather soft, and have sendom had fields left in smoother and better condition for the mowing machine. The seed took remarkably well, and produced this year a fine crop of recellent hay. That editorial was worth the cost of The Daily Thirtus for five years. Thinking that others may possibly profit by this experiment, I venture to give it to your readers.

Scales as a Bunss-Remeny .- Plunge the part in cold water as soon as possible, and keep it there until on can get some dry flour in a dredging box, pepperber, or a bag made of millinet or open cloth, with which you can coat the burn evenly with flour as soon as it is taken from the water. Keep shaking on the four as long as it will stick, and lightly wrap it up to keep it there, and do nothing else. Est nothing, drink nothing but water until free from pain, and then live upon a very light diet until the sore is healing.

EARTHQUAKES IN CALIFORNIA .- Within the past five years there have been fifty-rine earthquakes establishments was destroyed by an earthquake, and it 1852, a pertion of Chimney Peak, a high pinacle of rock, near Fort Yums, was thrown down.

Gov. Weller of California writes to the Treasurer the Washington Monument Association as follows:
"In compliance with an act passed by the last LegisREMINISCENCES OF DR. BESCHER.

[The Memotrs of Dr. Beecher being about to be published, the riter of the subjoined article has communicated it for publication in THE TRIBUNG. ! When a mere boy I saw a copy of Dr. Brecher's

'S.x Sermone on Intemperance," and heard them read in course in a country church at an extra-Sabbath afternoon service by a layman still residing in Newark. New Jersey. He was a very admirable reader, and gave as much animation to the burning sentences of the "Six Sermons" as could be expected from an one but the author himself. It was an amusing cumstance that our excellent reader, having had a very large crop of apples that year, had a large amount of cider and whisky in his cellar. In fact he urged this as a reason why he should not read the sermons for us, but was overruled in his objection. The valley and mountains were truly burned over with ram, and one of the most beneficent reformations ever witnessed was wrought by Dr. Beecher's substitute, as the reader of his discourses really was. It is very rare to see such a gathering of people in one way or other involved in the rum business. There were dis-tillers, tavern-keepers, all kinds of rumsellers, rum-makers, and rum-drinkers; and the shame, rage, and conviction wrought were curious to behold. Some swore and some scolded, and some vowed never to go into that house again, but the next Sunday afternoon not only they but more were there. The result was the shutting up the distillery and tavern, and the reformation of scores of drunkards. The effects of that Temperance revival are perceptible to this day. In July, 1839-if I have not forgotten the year, I

saw the Doctor for the first time at Marietta, Ohio.

His coming had been looked for with great interest,

and, personally, he was not what I supposed him to

be, a solemn looking man, with "eye rolling in fine frenzy" and other marks of genius. He was seen

walking through that beautiful town with such an ex-

hilaration as might be expected in a boy home from

school, without any attempt at dignity. And then,

too, he laughed outright in the public street, not boisterously but right merrily. This was the famous Dr. Beecher, quite a different person from the one my imagination conceived him to be. I was doomed to a greater disappointment that evening, when he preached a very dull sermon to a large audience, at east, it seemed dull to me. He referred constantly to is notes, put on and put off his spectacles ludicrously often, and was not in a single particular the great thunderer I expected to hear in the author of the six sermons. The feeling of the congregation, most of whom had never seen him, was evidently one of disappointment. Among the young men of the College who had elected the Doctor as their orator, there was great disappointment, and if the election for orator had been held that evening after the sermon, I am afraid Dr. Beecher would not have received a large vote. On Wednesday the Commencement exercises were attended. At the conclusion of that service, Dr. Beecher was to deliver his cratics. During the performances of the graduating class, the Doctor was busy with his paper scraps, seemingly strung on a pin. These scraps looked as if some of them had been torn from letters. Some were large, some small, some white, and some evidently discolored. The movements of the orator were a source of great amusement to those who could see them. At last he was introduced, and announced Eloquence as his theme. Forthwith he dashed into his exordium, with no reference to his notes, and instantly everybody began to have those sensations which proved the presence of an eloquent man to exemplify his theme in himself. The oration was not an hour in length, but it proved to be one of the Doctor's happiest efforts, combining the finest specimens of his wit, humor, imagination, enthusiasm, fervor, argument and power. One by one, the impaled pieces of paper were taken from the pin, not to be used, but for references. Off and on went the spectacles marvelously often, sometimes wrong side up and sometimes right side down. Now he would whirl the spectacles round in a manner putting them in jeopardy, and now he would double up his handkerchief into a sort of hard wad and suddenly pull it out straight-a gesture I have noticed in his Brooklyn son. Now his right arm would describe a curve like a blacksmith, and now, in his excitement, he would [turn completely round in the pulpit. Never was an audience in more hearty sympathy with an orator. One passage convulsed his hearers. He was declaiming in magnificent style against the habit of reducing all speakers to a certain set of rules, regardless of their natural tastes or aptitudes. He suddenly interrupted the strain of fine elo quence to speak of his own experience at Yale College, and the criticisms made on his declamations by the Professors. Beacher, you step too quick when you mount the stage. You should leave your seat, and advance to the stage with greater dignity of manner!" And when the speech was delivered, perhaps he was pruned by the professional critic, who would say, "Beecher, your gesticulation is very ungraceful! You hammer away as if you were a blacksmith! You must cultivate more grace of attitude and gestionlation! And such explosions of the voice, now loud, now soft, what kind of a way is that to speak! and what kind of a motion was it for you to whirl completely around in This is a mere hint at the orator's your violence?" description of the honest attempts made by his teacher to lick him into some sort of a shape." The whole scene was acted out with the utmost fidelity and humor; and, as he proceeded, the old Congregational Church witnessed an absence of staid decorum, and heard cachinnations very unusual there. The whole performance was one delightful example of true elomence, which entirely redeemed the Doctor's character as an orator in the esteem of those who were dis-

appointed in his preaching. The oration which Dr. Bescher delivered on the occasion of the Commencement at Western Reserve College, was a mighty performance. He did not reach Hudson until after the advertised time for his address, on account of some detention of the stage-coach. A large audience was kept in suspense for some time. and when at last a rather small man was seen hustling along the aisle, it was as much as a bargain to make people believe that "that was the great Dr. Beecher. However, he pleaded his cause to the gen-eral satisfaction before he was through. His speech was, as at Marietta, composed of pieces torn from letters, and, after being dotted with certain hieroglyphics, impaled on a pin. This was the unpromising original condition, out which came "The Plea for the West. a performance of so animated a character, that a man annot now read it without a quickened pulse. I once heard Dr. Beecher preach in the Fifth street

Market-House in Cincinnati, on a Sunday afternoon. There was a very large crowd, and his text was one on which he could speak to advantage, "The Kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence, and the violent taketh it by force." His discourse abounded in passages which proved him as well an orator for the pultitude as for the refined and intelligent congregation, of which he was the admired pastor.

In a journey with him from Cincinnati to New-York, on an Ohio steamer, we met with the late Col. Lehwenowsky, a Polander, who served under the first Napoleon. The Doctor took the old officer by the arm and led him into the ladies' cabin, where, in the presence of a large number, he begged the Colonel to relate the incident of the destruction of the Inquieition at Madrid by the French. That incident has been published frequently as I wrote it down after hearing it related. During the recital, which was admirably well done. Dr. Beacher was an excited auditor, and as the lecturer described the blowing up of the bloody building, he suddenly turned and said, "It was a ecene, Dr. Beecher, which would have delighted you." " It would!" exclaimed the Doctor, springing to his feet.

He was a generous teacher. No young man ever threw his whole soul into a discourse when he was present who did not have at least one sympathetic hearer. Or one such occasion, a young speaker de-

vered a very azimated temperance address, during which the Doctor manifested as much interest as if he had never before heard an address on that subject; and as soon as it was finished he rose and related to his delighted andience the circumstances which led him " to block out and deliver the Six Sermons on Intemperance."

AN ASIATIC ROMANCE AND ITS CONSE QUENCES.

Correspondence of the London Athenwam.

Correspondence of the London Athennum.

Shortly after my arrival at Bangkok, in Siam. the First King desired to see me in private at his saloon, tear the aviary. I proceeded in the evening of the appointed day to the Grand Palace, as the royal resistance is called, and found the King walking up and down before the saloon, surrounded by six of his youngest children, five lovely gurls of from three to eight years of age, the sixth a strong boy eleven months old, who not quite firm as yet on his legs was carried in the arms of a servant. I thought there was something quite novel and interesting in seeing an Eastern monarch, in lieu of courtly attendants, surrounded by his children. I did not notice much difference in their attire, if compared with that of the Siamese children of a less exalted rank—but they possessed so much loveliness, they showed such nice manners that in this regard they were greatly distinguished from the children I had previously seen. The loveliest among them was Princers Somawaty, about six years old. The King informed me that her name was a contraction of Somanase Wadhananary, that of the late Queen who had adopted the child although her mother, Chauchom I ang, was still alive. This is a custom by no means uncommon in Siam, and is followed by the higher as well as the lower classes. Darkness setting in, the King desired me to follow him to his privare apartments. Over the entrance was written in English "Royal Pleasure," under which words there was a line of Sanserst characters reging tying the same, as his Majesty assured me. Here refreshments were served, the children being present; and before I left the saloon Princess Somawaty and myself were great friends. During the numerous visits which I have since paid to the King, who seems much attached to her, is apparently pleased with my attention to the child.

The Court of Sam is famed for its festivities, its processione, and pageantries. The King invited Mr. and Mrs. M. and myself to witness the grand procession of the Teop ching-cha, a p

him to the young lady.

Abont a month since a message was brought to me, nominally from Princess Somawaty, imploring my intercession with the King for the life of her aunt, Chom (or Lady) Choi, the damsel, I was reminded by the messenger, whose hersemanship I had admired on the occasion of the procession just related. It seems she was to fall a victim to a court intrigue. Choi was the youngest but one of six sisters, the daughters of a high and influential nobleman, who, according to Siamsee custom, had presented these pretty blossoms to the King, when they were yet quite young, in order to be brought up in the royal harem. Somawaty's mother was one of the sisters, consequently the Princess was the niece of Lady Choi. Among the Siamses persons of rank who surrounded the King was Nai Kien, a young nobleman, married—moreover, in possession of a harem. His attention and open admiration of her charms seem to have flattered Lady Choi. Utimately, presents were passed between her and her admirer; but curing the sad trial that followed it was proved that no further guilt had been perpetrated. The most actunding fact is, however, that the principal wife of the nobleman was the go-between, who encouraged her husband's illicit love and became the carrier of messages and precents to Choi. One of the King's concubince had long been jealous of the influence of Choi and her sisters over the King—and, however strange it seems, it was just the youngest of them who produced the catastrophe. On the couch of Lady Choi se finds a slip of paper in her sister's handwriting, upon which is written "I will go to," or "should like to go to, the aviary," or words to that effect, without bearing a particular address for whom it was intended. The girl reads it out aloud; the dame, jealous of Choi, setzes it with eagerness, and pronounces it to be an appointment for Choi's admirer, judges therefrom her infidelity to the King, and makes the discovery public. The news runs like wildfire through the harem, and comes to the King are are. The acc him to the young lady.

About a mouth since a message was brought to me

young nobleman.

The King is not allowed to decide in such matters The King is not allowed to decide in such matters himself; he has to commit the investigations to a proper tribunal, consisting of nobles and dignitaries, who form as it were a court of inquiry or jury. The result of these investigations is then placed before the Supreme Council, which decrees the punishment to be inflicted upon the guilty. The King has, however, the right either to revoke that sentence, to substitute a milder one, or to pardon the accussed altogether. It resulted from the investigations of the lower tribunal that the husband and his wife were guilty of the intrigue; but there was no proof whatever that Choi had criminated herself beyond great imprudence. Nevercriminated herself beyond great imprudence. Never-theless herself, her pretended lover and his wife, were sentenced to an ignominious death.

sentenced to an ignominious death.

This centence having been given, it was then that, in the name of Princess Somawaty, I was appealed to for intercession to save her aunt's life. I addressed the King, I must say without hope for success. I wrote to him that every religion teaches forgiveness; that I was aware the sacred books of Buddhism contained this heavenly precept; and as I had proofs in other instances that he had granted forgiveness and listened to my suggestions, I emplored him not to view the transgression committed in this instance in an oriental manany suggestions, I employed mistance in an oriental man-persolor committed in this instance in an oriental man-ner, but with the feelings that are the offspring of re-ligion and of a noble mind. I hinted at Lady Choi's youth, and that as far as I had learnt she could only be accused of imprudence and the vanity of seeing herself admired. I awaited the King's answer under suspense; he replied the day after he received my letter; t is dated the 4th of June. I was delighted to see that it is dated the 4th of June. I was delighted to see that he had listened to my intercession. The King's letter contains many a noble sentiment. He deplores the oustom of polygamy, and acknowledges that it leads to many evils. "Still," he says, "it was followed by to many evils. "Still," he says, "it was followed by "the sovereigns and peoples of Siam as far as history "goes." He does not deny that it leads to breaches of that trust of fidelity which the lord of the harem expects from its immates, hence the law has provided for a due punishment of the transgresors. "But, if a "crime of that description occurs in the harems of the Kings, it becomes by the Siamesa law the greatest crime of that description occurs in the harems of the Kings, it becomes by the Siamese law the greatest and vastest guilt against royalty. For there are many proofs, written in Siamese history, where in instances of the royal blood having been mixed with that of a lower class it generally resulted in reballion or assessination of the rightful sovereign. The nation feeling interested in the legitimate subcession of their monarchs, the laws decree that any transpression that might lead to the contrary should be unnigled in the severest manner." Judging from punished in the severest manner." Judging from the contents of the King's letter, he himself did not seem to consider Chom Choi so guilty as her enemies wished to make her; although the naively observes; you cannot call her young, as you do, for she is ninetten years of sge, however, she shall not suffer death—she and other momen will be saved from a criminal death, but her imprisonment for long life, or long time, according to my pleasure, is yet inevitable.

"inevitable.

Although there was no direct assurance that all parties concerned in the intrigue were to be pardoned. I did not think it could be otherwise. I regret to say that I was mistaken; the tribunal charged with the investigation of the matter the nobles, whose relations on former occasions had suffered the extreme punishment for similar accusations, all demanded an explatory sacrifice of the outrage attempted to be committed at the royal harem, to which the King unfortunately listened. I heard nothing of the determination of the Council, heard nothing of the determination of the Council, to at the nobleman and his wife, both implicated in the affair, were to suffer death, until the sentence had al-ready been carried into effect in a most revolting manready been carried into enect in a most revolving man-ner. The criminals were conveyed to the place of execution, where, arrived, it is horrible to say, the ather of the female was ordered to become the heads-n an of his own daughter. He advances toward her, If an of his own daughter. He advances toward her, failtre to deal the blow, and steps back with horror. Urged—nay, forced—by those who had to see that the sentence was fulfilled, he comes near his child a second time, deals the blow, slas only to main her, and the common executioner, who hitherto had been standing by, then steps forward to decapitate her. The husband had been sentenced to witness first the decapitation of his wife, and to suffer afterward a similar death. Fortunately for him, it was done in a least resulting the similar death. tunately for him, it was done in a less revolting than-ner. But therewith the barbarity of the scene did not ner. But therewith the barbarity of the scene did not and. The prisoners had been brought to the ground with irons round their ankles. The executioner did not take them off after death by unlocking the iron bands, but out off the heels of the unfortunate woman to strip them over the feet. Decapitation having taken , lace, the body of the man was hoisted up to a kind

of cross-tree, and, having been fastened by his arms, a company of soldiers stepped forward, and fired the contents of their muskets, loaded with ball, into his body. The two corpees were then left, suspended, as a warning, at the place of execution until sunset.

It is recorded that crimes committed like those by the culprits, who, as just related, had been so barbarously executed, were formerly punished in the following manner, namely: the criminal was lashed by his extremities to four elephants, each of these powerful animals being turned with his head toward one of the quarters of the compass; they were then all at the same time unged forward by their drivers, and the criminal was almost instantaneously torn into pieces. Which of the two methods, whether to be torn by elephants or that by which both husband and wife suffered, was the more revolting, it will be difficult to judge. Although I had been instrumental in saving the file of one person in this drama, I felt poligaantly the sorrow of my not having been equally successful as regards the two others. However Il Schomeures.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

BUILDING WITH BILLETS OF WOOD,-J. A. Badger of Walworth Co., Wis , writes for advice upon a new style of building which has been adopted in severa venient, and sawed lumber and carpenters' work are expensive. The plan is to saw billets of wood of an even length, say one foot long, from limbe of trees; or split stuff siabs, we suppose, would answer a good purpose, if split up into firewood size. These billets must be straight enough to pile up well. The wall is made by laying them in lime mortar, and, we believe, in some cases in good clay mortar, where lime and sand are scarce, and then plastering the wall outside and in. The great objection seems to be that the outside plastering cleaves off, as it does from all plastered buildings exposed to rain, frost, and heat. Badger inquires if there is any composition for out-side plaster that will stand the weather? We answer, none that can be wholly depended upon. A mortar made of hydrauclic cement (water lime) of good quality, mixed with clean, coarse, sharp sand—two parts of sand to one of cement-would stand until some crack occurred, and water and frost get in behind. But as it is cheaper, and perhaps equally good we would recommend an ordinary coat of plaster, and then take cement and any cheap oil and mix a pretty thick paint, and put on thoroughly two or three coats. Another good paint may be made as follows: Take four pounds of rosin and one pint of lineced oil and boil together, adding about an ounce of red lead, and put it on het, and afterward paint any color you like. If a crack ever occurs, stop it at once with the rosin and oil mixture. We have no doubt that these billets of wood houses can be built in many places cheaper than any other, and that they can be made neat, com fortable, and durable.

CHEESE-MAKING. - A friend sends us a few of the details of the mode pursued by Edwin Pitcher of Martinsburg. Ohio, whose success in cheese making is proved by the fact that he always gets an extra price for his cheese. Mr. Pitcher says:

for his cheese. Mr. Pitcher says:

"The way to make a mild, rich, good flavored, sound cheese, is to work the curd carefully so as not to start the white whey, or, in other words, work out the cream; second, is to cook it well, salt even and enough to make it good flavored, press it well, and keep it cool and dry, when made. A neglect in part will spoil the whole. We set our milk at 80° as near as we can, and put in rennet enough to bring the curd in half an hour.

the whole. We set cut mink at he card in half an hour.

"We use a cheese-cutter. Cut the curd carefully over once, and then let it stand fifteen or tweaty minutes, till the whey begins to rise; then work it fine with a cheese-cutter; then put hot water enough under the tin vat to raise the heat to 90°. Stir often, so as not to let it pack down. We then dip off about one-third of the whey, and increase the heat to about 102°, and keep it at that heat till it is well cooked, keeping it fine all the time. When it is done, it will fall apart in the hand like wheat. We dip out of the tin vat (when it is cooled down to 100°) into a sink, and when the curd is dry put in a teacupfull of sait to fifteen pounds of curd after it is pressed. If the curd is a little too soft, put in a little more sait to harden it. We cool in the vat to 90° before dipping out. I think it hurts the cheese very much to dip it out too hot.

"I plastered my cheese-room; let down my windows from the top in hot weather. I have a ventileter in the center overhead, with a matched floor below, so as to shut it up in cool weather; with seven trap-doors to let up the cool air in hot weather. I think it is essen

the center overhead, with a matched floor below, so as to shut it up in cool weather; with seven trap-doors to let up the cool air in hot weather. I think it is essential, to make good cheese, to keep them cool. The cheese room should never be over 75° or 80°, and it is better not over 70°. I use cold water on the floor, and a large piece of ice in a pan on the counter if the weather is too hot. Keep cool is a great cure for almost everything. It saves cheese from fermanting and becoming strong. You cannot very well cook your cheese too much in May or June. Be sure and keep your remet aweet." your rennet awest.

NAKED FALLOWS .- We have a long letter from Egypt, not upon the Nile, but in Monroe Co., N. Y., the object of which is to settle the question, What is a fallow ? But as a fallow is just what each person understande it to be, it is not worth our while to define it. The writer utters one truth, however, that it is worth while to repeat. He says:

"As to your 'lie-still' fallows, it is a kind of husbandry that no good farmer practices. He also thinks, and so do we, that a well-stirred

fallow keeps in a moister condition than a field bearing crops. He adds:

"Farmers often put some Spring crop upon land they intend to sow to wheat in the Fall, but they sever expect to get so good a crop as they would to Summer fallow the land." Still, we are not convinced that fallowing is the best

mode of farming. What if they plowed in the Spring crop, instead of taking it off, or letting the land lie fallow? Still better, we think, to sow clover, or some kind of grass with Winter grain, and turn that under the second year. It would cost no more than naked fallowing, and would keep the land in a better condi-

DRAIN THE-NUMBER PER ACRE-J. Herbert Shedd gives the following rule, in The New England Farmer, for calculating the number of drain-tile required for an acre:

"In estimating, to include main drains, divide 48,000 by the distance apart in feet. Thus: if the drains are to be 30 feet apart, 30)48,000

1,600 the number required. " If forty feet spart, 10)48,000

1,200 the number required.

"The percenses of tile to be used in the main drains varies with the length of the laterals and with their distances apart. The above-given rule supposes the laterals to be 40 feet apart, and to have an average length of about 400 feet each.

"If it is required to know how many tiles would be used for lateral drains only, divide 43,500 (the number of superficial feet in an acre; by the distance apart. Thus: tor lateral drains, 36 feet apart, 36,43,560

1,210 the number required."

When you know the length of a drain, provide a ile for every foot, since, after deducting for breakage and bad tiles, a thousand in number will just about sy a thousand feet in length.

POTATO BOOK -- It is quite as useful to reportfailure as success in farming. We are, therefore, obliged to Horatio J. Cox of Zanesville, Obio, for telling us that he tried powdered lime, and also ashes, sifted upon his potato vines to prevent them from being eaten by the potato bugs, but he found them at work as usual, with their backs white with lime. His conclusion, therefore, is, that that is no remedy against the depredations of these pests. He remarks that "there are two kinds working in concert, but, from my observathee, keeping up separate breeds-the black shell and he steped shell; the latter is more active than the tier, and not quite so plump."

A RIMEDY FOR STRIPED BUGS.-It is recommended by J. M. Dimond of Eston Co., Mich., to plant in the same hill with Summer squashes or mellons, &c., some seeds of the Winter squash, such as have the largest succulent leaves. He says the bugs will not n-olest the smaller vines under such circumstances. When danger from bugs has ceased then the plants can be removed.